

killed, and his body brought within our lines under a flag of truce, where it was buried. He was a noble man; a jovial companion, and a warm friend; few there be like him.

*Requiescat in pace.*

And thus it comes, gentle reader, that I must bid you a final farewell.

If you have accompanied me thus far in my travels; have crossed with me the vast alkali plains and arid desert wastes of the country; have admired with me the beautiful and fertile valleys, as well as the magnificent and sublime mountain scenery; have been my companion in my "Journey of death" with Cochise, and shared with me the perils and dangers of a visit to the "Apaches' Home;" if you have recrossed with me the frightful cañon of the Gila; visited the immensely rich silver mines; stood appalled at the hitherto unknown meaning of the word desolation, until we have seen it illustrated in the crumbling ruins that stared us in the face on every side; if you have joined with me in our defence from the Navajoes' attack; shared the annoyances and vexations caused by Jimmy's absurd susceptibility and blunders; enjoyed with me the kind hospitality of the generous cacique of all the Zunis; and then, if you have returned with me to La Mesilla, and mourned with me the sad fate of the Stewart family, you and I will part, I trust, none the worse for the, to me, pleasant hours that we have spent together.